

Mr. Big, A Little Too Loose

Misguided woman knows my name
Ain't got nobody else to blame
I got a girl back home
She's waiting all alone

Ten weeks of rock and roll arcade
Seems like a year since I've been paid
I got to let it go, no one will ever know

I got a little too loose
In Oklahoma city
I didn't care if she was young
Didn't care if she was pretty
I got a little too loose
A little too loose
A little too loose, oh, oh, oh

Keep little secrets far too long
Guess that I'll put them in a song
I got to let it go, no one will ever know

Baby, can I get you a taxi
She said, "That's ok, tonight I'm staying here"
All that little girl wanted yeah
Was a slippery souvenir